The Daily Astorian.

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The Salem Mayor Abroad.

Mr. E. R. Hawes left at our office, last week, a copy of the Metalic Worker, a weekly journal published in New York, in the interest of the stove, tin, plumbing, and house-furnishing trades, in which we find the following incog. reference, possibly to Mr. Crawford, the live mayor of Salem, who is known to be somewhere in the east. The Metal Worker says: "Noticeable among the many strangers who visited Coney island two weeks ago was a gentleman from Salem, Oregon, whose name we are unable to learn, but from the intelligent manner in which he discussed the Conkling-Platt muddle, and the political affairs of the far west, we judge him to be a politician of no mean repute. He was in company with two gentlemen from this city, one of whom represents in New York the leading stove and metal house of San Francisco, and the other was a city stove manufacturer, who seemed to be urging the scheme of forming a syndicate between the three to corner stoves and control the best share of the worlds trade in this important manufacture. The gentleman from the west evinced decided character, and his appearance was such that even a casual observer would scarcely ie apt to pass him without turning to admire his fine physique, long, flowing beard, high forehead, partially bald head, large, luminous eyes and slow, easy gait, the absence of a necktie and his broad-brimmed hat, hardly any the worse for the ravages of many tempests, and giving promise of weathering many more. He showed that remarkable vigor of health and vitality that proved him capable of enduring a climate of 110 degrees above or 20 degrees below the zero mark, and stamped him as an old traveler. That the trio had visited Central park was evident by the glowing account he gave of the feelings he experienced while gazing at that ancient piece of Egyptian art, the obelisk. His forte seemed to be story telling, and he related them in a manner so full of earnestness that it required some knowledge of the subject on the part of the hearer to be able to decide whether to credit them to the account of "yarns" or facts. In speaking of the Willamet river, which few eastern people know much about, he pictured the beauties and smoothness of the river, and told how last spring it rose to the hight of thirty-seven feet above its ordinary level. He was a thorough linguist and frequently gave utterance to an expression of surprise or pleasure in a foreign language, but whether living or dead, nobody seemed to be able to decide. "Kanaway hias close" seemed to be a favorite expression, which we concluded was one of approbation, as he vented it several times when shown some new curiosity. When taken up into the observatory three hundred feet high, which he sought to belittle by comparing it to Mt. Hood, Mt. Jefferson, Mt. St. Helen, etc., he drawled out his favorite utterance as above, and added, sweeping his hand in the direction of the sea, with the air of a man who takes in everything at a glance and settles it with a word, "skucum chuck." The big cow that gives the milk punches, which he had heard of, was a lodestone to him, and he was not contented until he saw it. Whether he tested the quality of the punches or not we are not prepared to state, but we thought he acted a little strangely. He remarked that he felt as if he weighed 1750 pounds and the country was full of republicans, and rattled off several sentences in the doubtful tongue, winding up with a toss of his hat and the explanation: "hiyu meuse-a-meuse." When his companions suggested a lunch he was not quite modest enough, in accepting the invitation, to disguise the fact that he had been waiting for it for some time. He was at home in everything, and in nothing more than this. He showed his thorough appreciation of the style in which the caterers on the Island serve their patrons, and at the finish smoothed down his long beard, drew back his chair, and, apparently well satisfied, said, "hiyu klam." He indulged in a few minutes rifle practice, and although the first few shots strayed from the mark, which was not the cows fault; he afterward proved that he was by no means unacquainted with the sport. On the return home he jumped from the street car, which was going at a rapid rate of speed, in the opposite direction to which the car was going, and surprised everybody by keeping his feet like a cat. The conductor stopped the car, and, finding the passenger all right, growled out that a man of his age ought to know better than to get off the car in that manner. With cutting sarcasm he replied: "My friend, if you had lived out west as long as I have, and rode as many kiuse ponies, you wouldn't be particular how you got off a street car." This is the last our reporter saw of him, but he has been instructed to take the earliest opportunity to interview his two companions to learn more of his antecedents, as he feels interested in the gentleman.

SCARLET SNOW

The Polar Phenomenon Visible on a Colorado Mountain.

Leadville Chronicle.

Prospectors returning from the Holy Cross country, and especially from the head of Cross creek, report that the ground is covered with red snow in the almost inaccessible defiles. Mount Shasta, in California, is the only other known place in the United States where this is seen. In Polar regions it is a familiar sight, and no extensive traveler there returns without a description of it. The broad fields of everlasting snow that flank the northern coast of Greenland, are flaked with the strange blood red, and further toward the pole miles of it stretch as far as the naked eye can reach. The phenomenon is due to the presence of a minute animalcule in the snow. A microscope detects its presence, but how it get there is a difficult question, and one that has never been quite satisfactorily answered. The red snow in this region is first seen at the head of Cross creek, where it may be observed in patches of intense carmine, varying in area from as large as a man's hat to twenty feet in diameter. Taken in the hand and closely examined, nothing can be detected that gives it color, and it melts into clear red water, leaving no stain. Further on in some of the steep gulches, with which the country abounds, the bottoms are entirely covered with the strange substance. In some places the color is vivid in the extreme, while in others it fades to a pale pink, producing an effect not readily described in words. Old prospectors, who penetrated the region two years ago, say that there was no snow of this description there, and its fall can scarcely have antidated this year. Still higher, and at the very foot of the mountain, the red snow disappears, and nothing save the pure white coverlet greets the eye. How the same tiny insects that sent the Boreal can find their way to the inaccessible Holy Cross, is a thing beyond human kin, and will be a problem for the scientists of the future to ponder over.

Charles Coffin Harris, chief justice of Hawaii, is dead. He was born at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, June 6, 1882. His grandfather, Abel Harris, had been a wealthy merchant and ship owner in the days when Portsmouth was an important seaport, and traded both with the West Indian islands and Europe. His father, William Harris, was educated at Harvard, where he graduated, and then studied medicine, and where the deceased also graduated.

—Buy THE WEEKLY ASTORIAN in post-paid wrapper for ten cents, and send it to some friend in the east. It is better than a letter.

GASEOUS FUEL.

How We Shall Do Our Cooking and Heating When Coal Gives Out.

New York Times.

There can be no reasonable doubt that the fuel of the future, for use in our dwelling houses, will be some kind of gas, distributed through the city precisely as illuminating gas is now delivered. The use of coal is extravagant, wasteful and inconvenient, and the dust and smoke arising from it add much to the impurities of the air, while the removal of from 100 to 200 pounds of ashes for every ton of coal burned is a great annoyance. Several substitutes for solid fuel have been proposed, all of which have strong advocates. These are steam-heat, hot water, and gaseous fuel. So far as the warming of dwellings is concerned, it must be admitted that Mr. Holly has succeeded in demonstrating that steam can be generated at a central station and economically distributed for this purpose. But for cooking purposes steam heat supplied in this way cannot be made available. At the present time it is the custom to use steam for heating purposes at higher pressures than formerly, sometimes as high as twenty pounds to the square inch. The prospects for the hot-water system do not seem promising of great success. The practical difficulty of maintaining a constant circulation through a great number of pipes running in every direction seems to be almost insurmountable. Moreover, granting that this difficulty is overcome in practice, a fatal objection still remains, which is that the temperature of an apartment heated by hot water pipes cannot be easily regulated; for, if the room is too warm, the water cannot be shut off like steam, but must remain in the pipes if the circulation is interrupted, and part with its heat gradually, or if more heat is required, the fires must be quickened, and the water has to make an entire circuit before the benefit is felt. The temperature of the water in the Prall system, which is, perhaps, the best known of all, is to be about 400 to 425 degrees Fahrenheit. Such a high temperature involves a pressure at the boilers of not less than nineteen or twenty atmospheres, and it is doubtful if such a pressure can be regarded as quite safe. The system of heating which is destined to supercede all others is by means of gaseous fuel. For this purpose a suitable gas can be manufactured very cheaply, and there need be no more difficulty or danger attending its use than is met with now in the use of illuminating gas. By passing a current of steam through an incandescent mass of coal in a suitable furnace the oxygen of the steam combines with the carbon of the coal to form a combustible gas, while the other constituent of the steam, hydrogen gas, which is also combustible, is set free. The mixture of carbon oxide and hydrogen thus produced, is the so-called "water-gas," and it is this gas which seems likely to come largely into use for a household fuel. A not unimportant fact in connection with this gas is that, although it will explode with the proper proportion of air, its explosive energy is much less than that of ordinary illuminating gas. The introduction of gaseous fuel would not necessitate very great changes in the stoves and ranges now in use. The convenience and economy of the system commend it to every one.

☞What pleasure it is to pay ones debts! In the first place, it removes that uneasiness which a person feels from dependence and obligation. It affords pleasure to the creditor, and therefore gratifies our social affection. It promotes that future confidence which is so interesting to an honest mind. It opens a prospect of being readily supplied with what you want on future occasions. It leaves a consciousness of our virtue; and it is a measure we know to be right, both in point of justice and sound economy. Finally, it is the main support of simple reputation. Pay us, that we may pay others.

----Never go shopping without consulting the advertising columns of THE ASTORIAN. They will tell you where the best bargains are to be had, and just what merchants are alive and doing business.

Improving Upper Columbia and Snake Rivers.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
Portland, Oregon, July 12, 1881.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in duplicate, will be received at this office until 11 o'clock A. M., August 10th, 1881, for removing 1000 cubic yards solid rock, more or less, from Upper Umatilla and Homly Rapids, Columbia River, and from the channel over Palouse Rapids, Snake River, below Lewiston, Idaho. Appropriation $15,000. Specifications and blank forms of proposals can be obtained on application.

G. L. GILLESPIE,
Major of Engineers.

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Song of the Albany Beer!

Respectfully Dedicated to and Sold by
CHAS. GRATTKE, - - - - ASTORIA.

Good evening kind friends, just listen to me,
And when you have heard me, I'm sure you'll agree,
I will give you a story, and sing it out clear
And the name of my song is the ALBANY BEER.
You can find it all round in this city of gold,
And the way that they make it has never been told.
That's a secret they keep and hold very dear,
For the whole country is drinking that ALBANY BEER.

The brewery is large and the machinery is fine,
And every order is sent to you right up to time,
They get all kinds of orders from far and from near,
And every one's healthy that drinks ALBANY BEER.
For every thing there looks so clean and so neat,
And their beer is so sparkling, it cannot be beat.
If you are feeling bad or the blues do appear,
You can drive them away by drinking ALBANY BEER.

I have an old father, who's now eighty-three,
And this is the advice he gave unto me,
He spoke to me kindly with a voice bright and clear;
"If you want to be healthy, drink ALBANY BEER."
Since then I have done so, and I'm hearty and sound,
At the round age of fifty I can always be found
At my daily labor before the sun does appear
And each day and night I drink ALBANY BEER.

Also, 'on draught, THE CELEBRATED BOCK BEER.
C. GRATTKE, - - WELCOME SALOON,
Roadway, opposite O. R. & N. Co's Dock.